

# King

## Enchant

Frightened, trying to decide  
Which way do I side  
Can't make up my mind this time Searching, curiosity's burning  
Just what am I learning  
From all this wasted time, waiting in line? Wrapped up in what might have been  
I just pretend that luck was seized from me  
All alone but on the throne  
The king of tragedy Caught up in what could be  
If only God had smiled on me  
Another dance with circumstance  
For his majesty, yeah Crying, my bitter tongue denying  
A life wasted in trying  
To rise from the bed I've made where I lay Screaming, my aching head is reeling  
The crown of thorns I'm feeling  
Made by my own hands, do you understand? Wrapped up in what might have been  
I just pretend that luck was seized from me  
All alone but on the throne  
The king of tragedy Caught up in what could be  
If only God had smiled on me  
Another dance with circumstance  
For his majesty, yeah Neither here nor there  
In between is where I'm found  
Holding court with my excuses  
Will the king ever denounce his crown? Wrapped up in what might have been  
I just pretend that luck was seized from me  
All alone but on the throne  
The king of tragedy Caught up in what could be  
If only God had smiled on me  
Another dance with circumstance  
For his majesty, yeah

Songwriters

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